

# The Times-Dispatch

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MONDAY, MAY 13, 1912.

## THE CHIEF JUSTICE SPEAKS.

It is an altogether right and honorable tradition that lifts the Supreme Court of the United States above the tumult and the shouting of politics. The highest tribunal in the world has taught to do with passing and to sperry political phases. It looks to the things which are true and eternal which have been, are and shall be. The greatest honor which the American people can bestow is the presidency, but the greatest honor that any American can receive is the Chief Justiceship of the Supreme Court, and a proper recognition of the dignity and exalted authority of that high seat constitutes the unwritten law inhibiting its incumbent from participating in political life.

To the utterance of Chief Justice White at Princeton Saturday, deep significance, therefore, must be attached. It was the first time that he has spoken since he became the head of the great bulwark of American rights and liberties and the chief defender and expounder of the Constitution. He mentioned no man by name; he spoke in a general way, but what he said bore directly on the present attempt of Theodore Roosevelt to do violence to the institutions and to the Constitution of the republic. In the beginning, the Chief Justice paid a striking tribute to President Cleveland, referring to the latter's "enduring and everlasting purpose to maintain undiminished all the rights and liberties of the American people." Perhaps the thought came into his mind which he could not express—that Cleveland never could have entertained the faintest idea of undermining the judiciary, could never have imagined such a thing as a "second elective term."

Then said the Chief Justice: "The great thought which the constitutional fathers conceived, the great thing which they executed, was to bring into being a government which rested upon the power of men to restrain themselves, and upon the fact that every American could not be bequeathed away from the institutions of his fathers by temporary passions or by demagogic exhortations, but calling into play his character, his love of country, that in the hands of the American people free institutions would be forever safe."

"Who can say that the fathers bequeathed wisely? Who can say that they were mistaken? When they said we are legislating for a free people and building a government which we create upon the character of that people, who can say that they made a mistake?"

That was all that the Chief Justice could say, but it was a message to the people of the country. "A government which rested upon the power of men to restrain themselves," that is just the sort of government which the evil forces marshaled and personified by Roosevelt seek to emasculate and destroy. That the present government of the nation is one which has been voluntarily self-imposed by the people—the people of yesterday, the people of to-day—the need majority and not the majority of the moment is a fact to which the present led by the ex-President are blindly blind. They recognize no restraint; they are impatient of the wise limitations which caution and experience have set up. They regard a code as the Constitution, and the Constitution as a code. They would thrust aside the fixed and permanent principles of justice, which are the fruits of the ages and not the children of an hour. "Who can say that the fathers bequeathed wisely?" asked the Chief Justice, Roosevelt and his followers do say so. "Who can say that they were mistaken?" Roosevelt and his followers: "Who can say that they made a mistake?" Roosevelt and his followers. Roosevelt, the all-wise and the all-knowing Roosevelt, the supplier of Jefferson and Marshall, Roosevelt, the revised, improved, and up-to-date edition of Lincoln, Roosevelt, who would carry the Constitution under his hat, Roosevelt, the law and the prophet, the personal Supreme Court; Roosevelt, appealing to "temporary passions" by demagogic exhortations, diabolically concentrating and massing all the forces of unrest, of dissatisfaction, of anarchy, of lawlessness, of discord, disorder and destruction.

It was merely a statement of fact, this utterance of Chief Justice White; the proprieties of his office forbade his saying more, but that he should have said as much as he did is extraordinary evidence that immeasurable danger confronts the American people, and that the Chief Justice would point them to the ancient way

which is the way of righteousness and truth forever.

## DISCIPLINE AND THAW.

Queer things peer out of newspaper pictures sometimes. The features and expression of the countenance presentment of a man often throw more light on what makes him news than do columns of print. So there is something to be learned from the latest pictures of Harry Thaw, published broadcast over the country in connection with his endeavor to secure his release from the Matherman Asylum. The Harry Thaw shown now is seemingly a very different man from the emotional, unbalanced youth who committed murder in the vortex of what specialists called a "brain-storm." There is a touch of dignity, sternness, self-control, even of the wisdom of suffering, in this older and wiser man. Six years of sharp knowledge of the ways in which men protect themselves and their society has written character on the rapid march that once smirked in a money-won splendor along the Great White Way.

In those gay days wine, women and song spelled all of life to the untrained and unchecked imagination of the youth whose ideals were pleasure and the thinned joys of unlimited spending. He fed at the table of the five senses, buying new sensations with wealth he had not earned. He had a body and could pamper it in the thousands and one way that the centuries had taught to sensuous man. He had no intimations of a soul beyond the passions and small passions that an artificial conception of life had decked out into the great and noble sentiments of life. He knew nothing of work, of democracy, of the simple and abiding joys of humble men won by toll from crushing necessities. The discipline of will upon passion and impulse meant no more than it did to a headstrong child. His family had educated him in nowise for the facts of existence, and his dollars created a vicious and enervating environment in which the bracing wind of duty and sacrifice never blew. He was a whim of old instincts and thieving nerves.

But in the strict and healthful discipline of an institution whether he had been sent by the iron law of social control, he must have learned much of the virtues of life. Perhaps within the walls of Matherman he faced for the first time in his days a rigid restraint imposed upon wanton desires. Even his money could not buy the old luxuries and freedom to do as he pleased. He was protected from temptations; and he was thrown in upon the mystery of his own soul. He was forced to value himself upon what he was rather than upon what he could buy, upon what he did rather than upon inherited millions and adulation. In the insane asylum he went to bed and ate and amused himself strangely enough as a sane man. And now his picture shows hints of some hard-won virtues and of the beneficent results of discipline.

Harry Thaw may still be insane. He may always live in the cold health of an asylum. There is probably no just reason why he should be released. But it is certain that in some dual reckoning he will merit a higher place because he has in part, and by a stern fate, learned how men by suffering and labor make of themselves nobler beings in whom character is based on truth.

## THE DELICIOUS SPARROW.

When you do not know any other way of getting rid of a pest, eat it! This is the height of wisdom to which the Department of Agriculture has reached in its latest attack upon the ubiquitous English sparrow. "When sparrows are banded, broiled, battered and served on toast, they are as fine as quail," says the pamphlet. This is an insult to both toast and quail. As food sparrows would be about as satisfactory as the four-and-twenty singing blackbirds set before the king. And when banded, broiled and battered, it would take at least four-and-twenty sparrows to add an appreciable weight to the dinner-pail.

The sparrow is an admitted nuisance. It is noisy, filthy and destructive. It drives singing-birds and other valuable worm-destroyers from the country. Occasionally it is a service in eating insects that feed on crops, but on the whole it is neither decorative nor useful. Yet eating is too noble an end for its ignoble career. And as between enduring it as an unwelcome guest and putting it on the bill-of-fare, most people will be content to choose the present ill rather than fly to those they know not of.

A wise man has said that, "Birds that men love die young," and the longevity of the sparrow proves how little real affection is bestowed upon its own personality. We do not think any deep regard is likely to be inspired for the bird as a nutritious substitute for the costly steak or chop. There is no watering at the mouth over the prospect of sparrow release or a la Newburg. All that anybody wants of a sparrow is to get rid of it. And to this end the department might spend its time to more advantage by telling us how to eat the sparrows instead of explaining how it is possible to swallow them and still live.

## REDMOND'S NOTABLE SPEECH.

In the British Commons Thursday night "the bill for the government of Ireland," the "home rule bill," as it is more popularly known, passed its second reading. The majority was greater than was given it on its first reading, and the attendance in the house was the largest of the session. It has been frequently remarked that in the debates on the bill the Irish leader have not measured up to the standards of those who led in the discussion of the two previous home rule measures. That depends upon the viewpoint. There are standards and standards. Undoubtedly there has, in the present case, been a marked absence of the impassioned utterances, of the appealing lamentation oratory and of the vigorous defensible indictment of England's policy towards and oppression of Ireland that characterized discussions of the Gladstone propositions. But be the comparative criticism never so just from that angle, it is not just from another.

John Redmond, upon whom has devolved the chief burden of leadership of the Irish Nationalists, has throughout measured up to a high standard as a parliamentary tactician and as a statesman. More than that, he has measured up to a high standard not only of Irish, but of British patriotism. From the first he has been calm, cool, self-poised and tolerant in his words and moderate in his demands. From the beginning of the struggle, by his adroitness, conservatism and avoidance of harsh crimination and his clear-cut citation of facts to justify his contentions and pleas, he has had the opposition on the defensive. In the debate Thursday night he literally drove the Unionists to the last ditch, where they were overwhelmed by their own illogical arguments and vehement display of prejudice without reason.

Redmond's speech on this occasion was a notable and masterful and strikingly broadminded deliverance. He demonstrated unanswerably that "the moment home rule was granted it would become the highest interest of the Irish nation to safeguard her constitution, to utilize it in moderation, to cultivate the most friendly relations with Great Britain, and for the first time in Ireland's history, to do all in her power to promote the unity, the prosperity and the welfare of the empire." The irrationality of the assumption that the Irish would not confirm this he made as clear as daylight.

He expressed and cogently buttressed the "firm conviction" that in a very short time after home rule had been granted all the old party divisions in Ireland would disappear; that responsibility would have the effect of steadying men of all political views. This had reference to the intra-Irish party divisions and dissensions which have contributed so much to disorder in Ireland, and Mr. Redmond, in earnest of his convictions, declared that if he had the task of nominating the Irish Senate he would put in it a large majority of men who had not been on his side in the fight for home rule.

The speaker's further declaration that he had been a Federalist all his life, and that he welcomed the present bill as the initial step of a great British federation all around, was a brilliant, a splendidly conceived and a telling stroke. It cannot fail to strengthen immensely his cause, since the federation sentiment has for years been steadily growing in all of Britain's "dominions beyond the seas," and obtains to no small extent in Scotland and Wales.

On the whole, Mr. Redmond put the bill in the light of a treaty of peace between Great Britain and Ireland, proved conclusively that it would cement Irish loyalty to the crown and the empire, and placed the responsibility of spurning opportunity for that consummation squarely upon the Unionists. He challenged the loyalty and the patriotism of the latter, leaving them in a most unenviable, impotent and self-stultifying position, so far as vindictive, either their political policy or their "apprehensions" is concerned.

He made a ghost of the "menace to the safety of the empire," and quickened influences throughout all of Britain's possessions for finally and forever laying it.

The proposed new 3-cent piece with a hole in it will doubtless relieve the celebrated yet mythical thirty cents of much of its duty as a figure of speech.

A Los Angeles policeman says that the way to keep young people out of mischief is to make them slug songs. "After you have sung five or six songs you feel rather tired," says this lady. But this might make the innocent bystander so tired that assault and battery would be the only relief for his feelings.

The meat inspection investigation may do the packers some damage by spoiling the public appetite.

After the celebration of Mothers' Day father will now get back on the job and busy himself paying the bills.

The main event in the Olympic contests seems to be raising money for the athletes.

For the next week Ohio will steal Kentucky's sobriquet of the "Dark and Hoody Ground."

Swatting the fly is a case in which virtue is its own reward.

If the historic Merrimac is to be raised from Santiago harbor, it might be given to Richmond Pearson Hobson to go over and blow up Japan with.

The aerial mail service through the azure deep ought to be used for carrying those throbbing sky-blue epistles that sing of empyrean delights of love too heavenly for the touch of earth.

Uncle Simpson Pepper says that he doesn't see why if thunderstorms can pour milk, they can't go ahead and churn it, too.

If we were asked to name a man of destiny we would suggest an unstructured delegate to the national conventions.

## On the Spur of the Moment

By Roy K. Moulton

**Our Hero Content.**  
A hero is a man who can support a wife and nine children on \$1 a day, and still cheer the campaign speakers.

**A Hero is a man who willingly seeks the society of a proud father, who likes to talk about the new baby.**

**A hero is a man who asks his wife to be allowed to go with her to a lecture on Ibsen and who says afterwards that he had a very pleasant evening.**

**A hero is a man who can fall over the cat on the cellar stairs, and then apologize to the cat for stepping on its tail.**

**A hero is a man who stays at home and takes in washing so his wife can go to her literary clubs.**

**A hero is a man who sits next to somebody who has seen the show before when the company was better.**

**Join Our Excuse Club.**  
Believing that there is a great field for an organization of this kind in our midst, we are instituting an Excuse Club. The Excuse Club will fill a long felt want, we are very sure. The old excuses have been worn away beyond recognition. The lodge excuse has whiskers on it three feet long and must now be laid on the shelf.

The "sat up with a sick friend" excuse, the "fire down town" excuse, the "street car delayed" excuse and "out to lunch with a business friend" excuse are passe, and the woman who would believe any of them doesn't live in this city.

Some of the excuses already submitted by charter members are quoted here to give prospective members a clear idea of the value of this great work.

"Locked up all night for speeding automobile."

"Had a fit on the street and had to be sent to the hospital."

"Got on train with customer. Train started without warning and we were taken clear to Kalamazoo without a stop."

"Interurban broke down fifteen miles out in the country and we had to walk in."

"Spent half the night trying to raise bail to get a lodge brother out of the police station."

There is considerable talent in this city and it needs only a perfected organization with set rules and by-laws to bring it out. Further details of the organization will be furnished later.

**According to Uncle Anner.**

It is getting so nowadays it is pretty hard for a man in a Prince Albert coat to convince anybody that he is a capitalist of industry.

I see by the papers they have got a diving venture down to the Rapids, but I don't see how that is possible. All the venuses I have ever seen haven't got any arms, and how in tophet kin she swim out after she dived?

Grandpa Robbins is hoping that a wave of crime will strike this community soon, so that he can go to work at his regular occupation, which is settin' on the jury.

There is only one worse bore than the fresh air fiend, and that is the fellow that wants the winders and doors closed all the time.

Perhaps there is somewhere in a remote corner of this world a minister who never wore a Prince Albert coat, but if so, I have never seen him.

Amo Tubbs says about the only way he knows of to get rich quick is to black up and get a job as porter on a parlor car.

Lafe Purdy, who has been captain of Anns Judson's stoveboiler for nine seasons, has resigned to accept a position as chauffeur of a traction engine. The garage seems to be getting all the young men around these parts.

## QUERIES & ANSWERS

**Virginia Convention of 1788.**

Please inform me who represented Louisa county in the convention of 1788.

The Journal gives William Overton Callis and William White as members for Louisa. White's election was contested by Richard Morris, and the matter was referred to a local committee composed of Nelson Anderson, Waddy Thompson, Charles Yancy and Thomas Johnson (later of Louisa), who reported that the total vote for White had been 199 and for Morris 195, and that fourteen of White's supporters had not been legal voters, and that Morris was entitled to the certificate by a majority of ten. The convention does not seem to have taken any action on White's name in the list of those voting on the last day. It is likely that the time was too short to allow the matter to be properly closed, as the report from the local committee was presented June 21 and the convention adjourned June 27.

**Grammatical.**

Is this sentence correct: "Do not spend any more money than you can help?"

It is grammatically correct, but it has no meaning.

**Wages in Australia.**

Can you state how wages of mechanics in Australia compare with wages of mechanics in the United States?

There are wide differences in wages in different parts of the United States and equally the Australian wages differ in places. The best suggestion we are able to find is that about 25 per cent under our rates of pay would come near the Australian rates.

## Abe Martin

The last boats are lowered, great men have creaseded. Their bodies then turn to die with the rest. When another explosion, the boilers have burst. These brave men still calm as they were at first.

Those in the boats to safety, as they flee. Come the sounds of "Nearer, My God, To Thee."

'Tis lonely and it plays to those dying so fast. While bravely sticking to their posts to the last.

Though years will pass, and other boats will come. Over the same shining waters bringing men home. Yet few will forget how many now sleep under those waters in a bed of the deep.

Monuments may be raised to the nobility drowned. But no signs of regret for strangers are found. Who as nobly died though his name was unknown. Yet there is a vacant place in many a home.

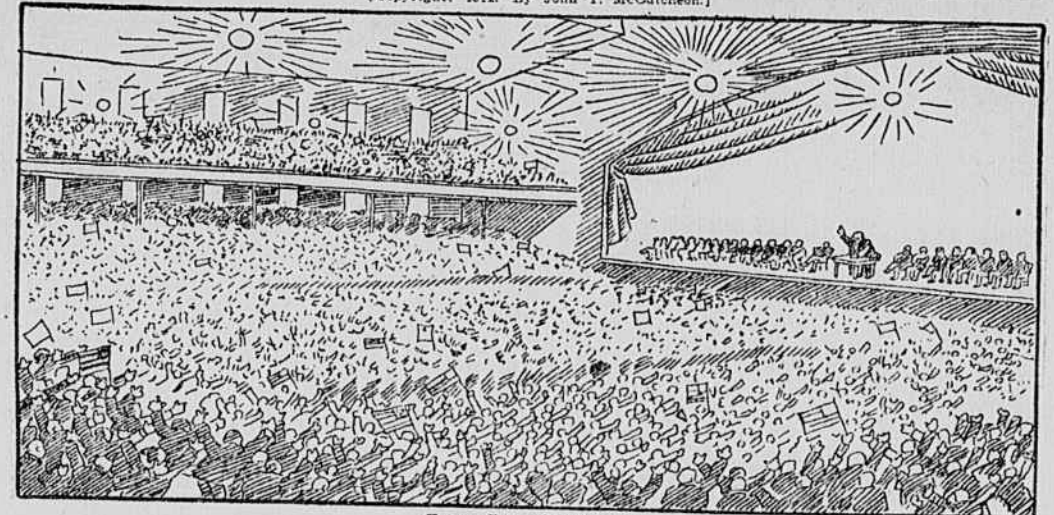
God made these people, these strong, wise men. And they sink this monstrous boat on the ocean to send. And building it strong, no fears had they. But God's will was stronger, so to an iceberg gave way.

**ALMA LEE CHAISE.**

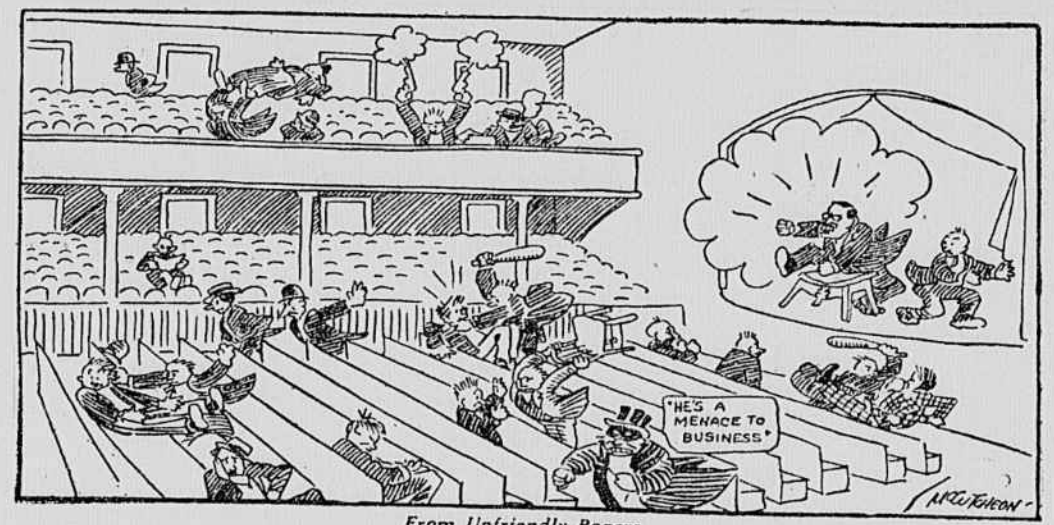
## NEWSPAPER REPORTS OF A ROOSEVELT MEETING.

By John T. McCutcheon.

[Copyright, 1912, By John T. McCutcheon.]



From Friendly Papers



From Unfriendly Papers

## Voice of the People

**Written to the Lost Titanic.**  
That large, monstrous ship of treachery, that great ship of doom, came sailing at midnight at a most rapid rate. Though tilted to its capacity yet on faster and faster, that her record might show.

She started so well, this first trip to the sea. And the sea seemed calm as a silver lake. And onward she plowed with crowds so gay. For no token of sorrow or shipwreck had they.

Most every one had retired, yet few for this was a pleasant evening passed on the deep. And a program of music, pleasures and fun. Had been arranged and most successfully done.

'Tis eleven-thirty or somewhere about. Strange sounds and noises are floating about. And those not asleep on the decks are first out. "What is the trouble?" a thousand throats shout.

Thousands of eyes are strained, yet nothing they see. But a large gray object, and fog that must be. "And surely, dear friends, a fog does no harm." Argues the brave captain as he bids them be calm.

Some few, reassured, to their state-rooms return. While finger thousands, trembling with fear and concern. In groups they're waiting, with a catch of their breath. When, crash! now surely they know they face death.

Now all is confusion, and how few know their place. Men, women and children for lifeboats now race. The brave captain shouts to the top of his voice. Reassuring words, but they only add to the noise.

Quickly the lifeboats are now being lowered. While more quickly filled and inadequately rowed. Away from the scene, now a hundred or more. Are sailing to safety with hearts sad and sore.

Bell boys, paupers, captain and crew. Young men, old men, and noble men. Together they go, no distinction now. They're all in one and under one Power.

The last boats are lowered, great men have creaseded. Their bodies then turn to die with the rest. When another explosion, the boilers have burst. These brave men still calm as they were at first.

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God made these people, these strong, wise men. And they sink this monstrous boat on the ocean to send. And building it strong, no fears had they. But God's will was stronger, so to an iceberg gave way.

**ALMA LEE CHAISE.**

**Increase the Reward.**  
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:—Sir:—We had in Robeson county, immediately after the war, a rank of murderers, known as the Lowry gang, that terrorized the county and that dashed arrest, both by State, county and national authorities. Not until the Governor had offered a reward of \$10,000 for the chief and \$5,000 for others of the gang did the terror cease. In a very short time, thereafter, all the parties were either killed or captured. Let your Governor offer \$10,000 for Sidna Allen and \$5,000 for Edwards.

## At the Hotels

**Jefferson**—W. B. Matt, Monroe, N. C.; W. F. Perkins, Boston, N. W. Belmont, New York; M. J. Henderson, Thurmond, W. Va.; David G. Walter, New York City; James E. Connelly, New York; C. L. Duval, New York; S. D. Anderson, New York; Tillman, East, Nashville; Alfred T. Turner, Boston; John T. Fuery and three, Boston; Miss Gertrude Bucham, Boston; Miss Eleanor A. Kennedy, Boston; Miss Mrs. Franklin Hobernet and daughter, Ohio; A. S. Robinson, St. Louis; C. H. Carpenter, Mexico; C. H. Seymour, New York; Miss Lula B. Dexter, Boston; J. Kincaid, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Aucher, New York; W. A. Lindner, Philadelphia; Alex. J. Wildburn, Washington, D. C.; C. D. Bowers, Pawtucket, R. I.; Howard C. Wiggins, Rome, New York; J. M. Schwinne, New York; P. S. Grever, Newville, Conn.; Geo. D. Hopkins, Alexandria, Va.; C. M. Crofts, Boston; George B. Smith and wife, Lynchburg, Va.; C. H. Kuhl and wife, New York; H. W. Martin, New York; H. L. Collier, New York; F. S. Marshall, Jr., Washington, D. C.; Miss N. Kerr, Virginia; Jeff B. Brown, Florida; P. T. Lingo, New York; H. E. Ayers, New Jersey; E. H. Allen and wife, Omaha.

**Lexington**—E. S. Shelby, Virginia; D. W. Spencer, Batavia, N. Y.; P. F. Lease, Boston, Mass.; Ross N. Boggs and wife, St. Paul, Minn.; C. H. Elmore, Atlanta, Ga.; S. L. Adams, Jr., New York; C. O. White, Warrenton, Va.; F. C. Wheeler, New York; J. C. Kufner and wife, Philadelphia, Pa.; E. M. Hadeney, Philadelphia, Pa.; E. McDonough, State Farm, Va.; J. Hughes, Warren, Va.; C. Cushing, Old Point, Va.; A. G. Anderson, Lorraine, Va.; W. A. Cady, Washington, D. C.; R. N. Small and wife, Greensboro, N. C.; J. P. S. Strickler, Washington, D. C.; James D. Priest, Orange, Va.; D. M. Gannaway, Guinea Mills, Va.; C. B. Watte and wife, Danville, Va.; H. G. Stinson, New York.

**Hotel Richmond**—Mrs. E. H. Brown, Norfolk, Va.; W. E. Baib, Trenton, N. J.; R. Edwards, South Carolina; L. A. Hooper and daughter, West Virginia; J. H. Coles, New York; Frederick Usher, St. Louis; R. D. Baskerville, Norfolk; F. Bucher, New York; C. W. Parr, Armour & Co.; R. D. Trimble, Wise, Va.; E. L. Spayde and wife, St. Joseph, Mo.; Tom Franklin, Roanoke; Edward C. Robert, Virginia; J. W. Thomas and wife, Macon, Ga.; I. T. Bollard, Norfolk; O. L. Gard, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Miss M. McNulty, Pinehurst; O. H. Carson, Pinehurst; J. T. Pleasant, Boydston, Va.; W. L. Robinson, Jr., Danville, Va.

**Murphy**—B. F. Thigpen, Rocky Mount, N. C.; G. E. Burlingame, Washington, D. C.; N. C. Merick, Harrisburg, Va.; E. H. Stubbs, Norfolk, Va.; J. W. Coleman, Cullen, Va.; H. B. Marston, Toano, Va.; B. L. Fox, Atlanta; J. A. Minette, Petersburg, Va.; H. E. Riddle, Raleigh, N. C.; Jos. W. Longest, Washington, D. C.; T. C. Bedinger, Boydton, Va.; W. E. Elliott, Grewe, Va.; H. M. Hubbard, Grewe, Va.; O. F. Fittinger, Philadelphia; W. M. Glodman, Norfolk, Va.; T. M. Best, Wiggins, S. C.; C. S. Wilson, Dunn, N. C.; R. G. Taylor, Dunn, N. C.; W. B. Hayt, N. Y.; W. A. Lewis, Glen Allen, Va.; C. D. Gilliam, Jacksonville, Fla.; Frank Coer, Washington, D. C.; W. A. Houghton, Pittsburgh, Pa.; E. W. Spier, New York; Robert Marshall, Victoria, Va.; W. D. Allen, Henderson, N. C.; Noah A. Carroll, Concord, N. C.; Van P. P. Saxo, Baltimore, Md.; E. Puterman, New York; Paul Quint, Virginia; W. H. Dunbar, High Point, N. C.; C. M. Stiphen, New York; Jas. B. Merritt and wife, Oakland, Cal.; Mrs. Cobb Mother, Norfolk, Va.; R. C. Talbot, Washington, D. C.; Thomas B. McCormick, New York; C. G. Holland, Indianapolis, Ind.; Geo. Palmer, Louisville, Ky.; W. D. Noell, South Hill, Va.; V. A. Slaughter, Washington, D. C.; J. H. Lewis, Boston, Mass.; Hiley Lester, Hurley, Va.; J. A. McClanahan, Stacy, Va.; C. E. Davies, Fleetan, Va.; A. G. Daley, Baltimore; E. S. Baehrach, New York; H. S. Tentpre, Norfolk, Va.; R. G. Williams, Norfolk, Va.; M. E. Rich, Subletts, Va.

## ARCHBALD PROBE WILL BE ENLARGED

Committee Learns Facts Not Mentioned in the Original Charges.

Washington, May 12.—The investigation into charges against Judge Robert W. Archbald, of the Commerce Court, by the Judiciary Committee of the House, will be prolonged. Today the committee determined to summon many more witnesses. The inquiry has developed circumstances not mentioned in the original charges.

Certain documents have been turned over to the committee since the Attorney-General delivered the papers in his possession. These facts have caused the committee to determine to probe deeply into the case.

To-day a deputy sergeant-at-arms of the House left for Scranton and other places in Pennsylvania to serve subpoenas on witnesses whose names were not included. It is the intention of the committee to call W. A. May, superintendent of the Erie Railroad's coal properties, who gave to E. J. Williams and Judge Archbald an option on the Katydill culm bank, as soon as possible, and to inquire into the allegation that Judge Archbald solicited an option on that property as early as March 31, 1911, several months before he sent Williams to May with a letter of introduction, and finally procured the option.

When May was asked Saturday for the letter of introduction that Williams had brought to him from Judge Archbald, he produced a letter, the substance of which was not known to the Attorney-General or the committee. It was dated March 31, and was not this letter the committee asked for.

In that letter the judge had asked if the Katydill culm property was for sale, and if so, what price the company fix on it. May turned over to the committee other correspondence that is not in the original record.

Witnesses have been subpoenaed to appear as late as a week from next Tuesday. Tomorrow W. P. Boland, of the Marion Coal Company, of Scranton, who made the original charges against Judge Archbald, probably will be called to the stand. Before he is called, however, the committee contemplates taking the testimony of Charles E. Cottrill, a clerk for the Interstate Commerce Commission, who took the notes on the original charges against Judge Archbald when W. P. Boland disclosed them to Commission-er H. H. Meyer. These notes were taken by Cottrill, and formed the basis for the investigation begun by the Department of Justice last February.

Among new witnesses summoned is G. E. Brownell, general counsel and first vice-president of the Erie Railroad. According to Edward J. Williams, Judge Archbald might Brownell's influence in negotiations for the Katydill culm bank option, after Captain May had declined to give the option.

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